

# The Independent

From Wednesday's Daily.

Walt Reynolds went to Argos, this morning.

Rollo Oglesbee returned home from Indianapolis, last night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Snyder, left for Chicago this morning.

Dr. Viets, who has been on a business trip to Ohio, returned home last evening.

WANTED:—12 or 15 black cat skins. For price see GEO. H. BAYLOR, Jeweler.

The fast train on the Pennsylvania railroad was about two hours late this morning.

A. L. Hubbard, of Angola, Ind., fell dead on the streets. Death was caused by heart disease.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Yost, returned home this morning from a short visit with friends in Warsaw.

Sigmund Mayer, who has been away on a three days' business trip returned home last evening.

At Marion yesterday the jury in the case of the state vs. John N. Hart for embezzling \$4,800 from Armour & Co., returned a verdict of not guilty.

E. G. Hill, florist, of Richmond, Ind., secured the first prize in his pink chrysanthemums, "Indiana," at the Madison Square, New York, chrysanthemum exhibit.

If you want the political news of the coming campaign read our advertisements of clubbing offers with the New York World and Tribune else where in this paper.

O. G. Botsch of Washington, D.C., who visited with friends in this city several days ago, and left for a short stay at Chicago is back in the city again preparatory to leave for his home in Washington.

A local freight and a wreck train came together in a head end collision at Sherman street, Marion, yesterday. Both trains were running at a rate of about ten miles an hour. The damage was about \$2,000.

Miss Mena Wolford, now a nun of the St. Agnes Convent, who was called here a few days ago on account of the serious illness of her mother, returned to the convent at Fon-du-Lac, Wis., this morning.

Mr. J. Moore and son Charles, took Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. Aaron Collett of Inwood, and helped to do full justice to a 34-pound turkey. Some of those Inwood turkeys will be very acceptable in this city about the 25th.

The plant of the Rushville foundry and machine works, has been sold at receiver's sale to Madden & Company, by Edward S. Pugh, receiver of Nolan, Madden and company. Consideration \$6,000. The plant is the most complete one between Indianapolis and Hamilton.

John P. Eversole, one of Warsaw's oldest and most respected citizens, dropped dead on the streets Tuesday. He left home only a few moments previous to his death, apparently in the best of health. He was seventy-five years of age and had been a resident of that city for over forty years.

Prof. Finch, of Columbia City, state fish commissioner, and Prof. Overman have been telegraphed for to go to Bluffton, Ind., at once and investigate the death of thousands of fish in the Wabash river. The gills of all the dead fish were congested. The fish seem to be afflicted with some mysterious disease.

The officers of the Indiana division of the Travellers' Protective association organized in Frankfort, Saturday evening, a post that starts with a membership of thirty. N. W. Hanna was elected president, D. F. Coulter, vice-president, and J. F. Kramer, secretary and treasurer. Those composing the board of directors are: R. M. Sims, Arthur Huesey, N. C. Davis, A. L. Cooper, W. J. Hatfield and W. M. Shafer.

From Thursday's Daily.

Mrs. H. G. Thayer is on the sick list. Richard Williamson left this morning for Lafayette.

Miss Maude Bailey returned home last evening.

Mrs. Frank Nicholas went to Argos this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Simons, are in Chicago this week.

Chas. Stahl of Culver City, was in town this forenoon.

Mr. New, of Bourbon, was in the city yesterday on business.

J. K. Mawhorter of Culver City, was in the city today trading.

J. A. Mier, of Ligonier, called in the city on business yesterday.

A. Morris, of Maxenkuckee, drove over this morning on business.

Mrs. James Thayer entertained her friends this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Our friend McDonald, of The Democrat, has surely dipped his pen in gal this week. "Lay it on McDuff."

The store of E. L. Todd, at Elwood, was entered Tuesday night and the safe opened and \$200 in notes and silver.

The case against the Clover Leaf railroad brought by George W. Oliver for damages resulting from having his hand smashed while coupling cars,

tried at Crowfordsville, resulted in a verdict for \$1,400.

M. Funk of Warsaw, was in town this morning on his way to Argos, where he will visit with his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Sarber.

A gentleman of Pierceton, Ind., was in the city yesterday with three children taking them to the Orphans Home at Walkerton.

Miss M. Angie Thayer, who has been visiting in Lancaster, O., Indianapolis, Anderson and Martinsville for the past two months, returned home this week.

The report has been circulated that D. W. Comstock, Judge of the Wayne Circuit court, is a candidate for Governor. He denies the rumor, and is at a loss to know its origin.

Mrs. Pursell, who has been visiting with her daughter Mrs. E. Hill, for some time, left this morning for Dilevan, Wis., where she will spend the winter with another daughter.

Mr. M. A. Ralston has exchanged his Miner street property for Geo. Bowell's Argos residence property. The trade was effected through the agency of Geo. E. Paul.

The new furnace placed in the Presbyterian church was tested for the first time this morning. It works excellently, and no trouble will now be experienced in heating the church.

Jacob Bergman, of Ft. Sheridan, Io., is in the city on a ten day's furlough visiting with his parents previous to moving the Fort to Spokane, Wash. Mr. Bergman visited with friends at Peru, yesterday.

Hon. John W. Parks, of Plymouth has been elected attorney of Marshall, county, by the commissioners. Mr. Parks is the first Republican who has held this office for over twenty-five years.

The Ladies association of the Presbyterian church will meet on to-morrow (Friday) afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Carpenter. A full report of work for November will be given at four o'clock which will be interesting to hear.

Yesterday at Alexandria Train No. 124, on the L. E. & W. railroad and a local freight on the Michigan division of the Big Four collided at the crossing of the lines about 5 o'clock in the morning. Both trains were wrecked and the tracks blocked. The L. E. & W. engine struck about the middle of Big Four special, entering two cars and derailing four more. The L. E. & W. engine is badly damaged. A tramp who was stealing a ride was seriously hurt. Neither train stopped at the crossing, both engines whistled but both trains attempted to reach the crossing first. None of the crew was injured.

From Friday's Daily.

Mrs. C. A. Welch is on the sick list. Jim Thayer left for Chicago last evening.

J. B. Rowell went to Valparaiso this morning.

J. W. Leiner of Warsaw, was in the city yesterday.

W. H. Kingery of Warsaw, was in town yesterday.

Wm. Van Heizen went to South Bend yesterday.

E. Mayer is visiting with friends at Rochester to-day.

Fresh Fish Thursday and Friday each week at Kuhn's market.

James Matchette, Bourbon's banker was in the city yesterday.

Ed Hand, of Culver City, was in town yesterday on business.

B. F. Levi, of Chicago visited with friends in this city yesterday.

George Thayer made a flying business trip to Chicago yesterday.

L. F. Vanscoiae was over to Bremen yesterday on a business errand.

Mrs. J. B. Rowell is visiting in Chicago with relatives for a few days.

Mr. Enoch Poor is putting in a coal scale at his office. His business is booming.

Mr. Cordill and daughter left for a few day's visit with friends at Macy, last night.

A. J. Davis, of Chicago, has been the guest of J. B. Rowell at the Ross House all this week.

Mrs. Dillon, wife of Sheriff Dillon, of Rochester, visited with Mrs. Walt Reynolds yesterday.

Mr. Sult of the firm of Sult and Railback has moved into his new residence on Plumb street.

The dance given last evening by the Plymouth Dancing Club was well attended. All report a pleasant time.

Kewanna Herald:—J. E. Ellis, the boss cigar maker of Plymouth, spent Sunday with his family at this place.

E. Spangle has just received a large selection of new music including instrumental pieces, songs and Christmas carols.

A writer on foot ball says the game is not as rough as it seems. The same was true of the battle of Chickamauga, in which two-thirds of the men escaped with out a scratch; the killed, wounded and missing numbering only about 30,000.

Mr. James Gillmore Jr.'s house on South Michigan street has been remodeled and everything finished off in the latest designs. He is also having

a new Smeade furnace in the house. The work is being done by Messrs. Gus Kimmel and George Rippley both of Chicago.

SEMI-WEEKLY INDEPENDENT and the Cosmopolitan, the greatest magazine in America, only \$1.85 per year.

Ex-county clerk, D. Snyder formerly of this city, but now of Burr Oak, was in our city yesterday, the first time since giving up his office.

Dr. T. V. Roy has hung out his shingle and is ready for business. While in Valparaiso he was elected honorary member of the Elkhart Medical association.

Walter Thompson, of Shelbyville, while extricating a loaded shell from a gun, met with a painful accident. The shell exploded, filling his face and head with shot and powder.

Albert Compton, formerly of Bourbon, but who has been working at Warsaw, was arrested by Sheriff Smith this morning for larceny, and brought to this city and placed in jail until court convenes.

If you have distant friends in any part of the United States or Canada we feel sure that they will appreciate a Christmas present of a year's paid up subscription to the SEMI-WEEKLY INDEPENDENT.

Didn't Want Work.

Last evening City Clerk Holladay on returning to the Mayor's office found thirteen "hobos" hugging the stove. Work was offered the entire party but they refused unless they got union prices. They were thrown out of the office by the night police and given ten minutes to get out of town. They got.—Valparaiso Messenger.

Turkey Time.

The time to sell turkeys is when they are fat don't hold for holiday markets. The markets usually on our stock at that time. We can take care of all that will come, any day in the week, at full market value. Don't feed on the day you bring to market.

J. SWINDELL & BRO.

Broke Cars Open.

One night this week two cars were broken open by vagrants and were arrested at Valparaiso Tuesday, and should have been brought here for trial, but they could only be tried for trespass, so they were taken to Knox. So far as yet it has not been ascertained whether any goods had been stolen or not.

Sunday School Workers Meet.

The Center township Sunday school association met in the M. E. church at Inwood Wednesday Dec. 4th. Rev. W. W. Raymond, Rev. L. S. Smith, Rev. J. F. Charlton, DeC. A. Brown, Mr. Baker Mrs. E. S. Brooke, Mrs. L. Cressner and Mrs. M. E. Hume went over from Plymouth. They report an excellent meeting with a good attendance.

Fact Fact Fact.

We are in the market as usual and announce to trappers and dealers, that our facilities for handling large quantities are the best. Bring in your collection early. We are also in the market for hides. Nussbaum & Mayer.

Recording a Vessel's Course.

A naval engineer of Hamburg, John Paul, has invented an apparatus recording graphically the course of a ship during the entire voyage. Upon a strip of paper the angles of the rudder in relation to the longitudinal axis of the ship and the relation of the magnetic needle of the compass to the axis of the ship are continually recorded. The paper is moved along by clockwork, while the recording pencil receives its motion by means of electro magnets connected by wire with the ship's compass and steering engine. The recording instrument, working automatically, may be shut off so as to be inaccessible to any but the captain, and such a record would doubtless furnish the most satisfactory evidence of the ship's course during the entire voyage. With the automatic register of revolutions of the propeller and of knots traveled, previously patented by some inventor, the entire maneuvering of a ship during a given time or an entire trip may be critically inspected by the ship's owners or the captain.

An Ancient Grape Vine.

That wonderful vine in the gardens at Hampton Court maintains its reputation. Though it is 127 years old, and has once this season been pruned of 2,000 bunches of fruit, it has now over 1,200 "massive clusters in process of ripening." The queen always sends these grapes to the different London hospitals.

Wheels in His Head.

"And now," shouted the exhorter, "what's to be done when a man is rushing headlong with lightning speed, along the road to destruction?"

Deacon Jones (between snores)—Reduce size o' yer—sprocket! She's too high gear.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A Publisher's Union.

We have made arrangements by which we can supply almost any newspaper or magazine published in the world in combination with the INDEPENDENT, Daily or Weekly, at a reduction of from 5 to 75 per cent from regular subscription price. It will pay you to call at the INDEPENDENT office before renewing subscriptions for any American or European literary or news publication.

## THE LIFE OF A HIGHWAYMAN.

Some Kentucky Reminiscences of the James Brothers.

"Where I live in southern Kentucky," said the doctor to the Louisville Courier-Journal man, "the uncle of the famous outlaws, Frank and Jesse James, lives, also on a big farm, and here, when pursuit of them became too fierce, these bandits used to come, while detectives scoured the country and state officers dreamed of the price set on their heads. Of course, we more than guessed who the gentlemanly-looking strangers were who appeared every now and then, and after—accidents—had happened to some amateur detectives who tried to arrest them, we let them come and go undisturbed. On one of these visits Jesse James, tired of a life that had lost its charms, worn out with being hunted from place to place like a badgered animal, perhaps remorseful for his many crimes, tried to commit suicide by taking an immense dose of morphine. I was sent for and held a prisoner in the house for three days. When I arrived he was almost dead. I tried every antidote for morphine poisoning, but without success, and I finally said to his brother: 'Is there no way to frighten him? Rouse him any way you can.' Frank took Jesse's pistols, unloaded them, buckled the belt around the collapsed form, and, rushing in the room, cried: 'Jesse, we are surrounded; caught like rats in a trap; fight for your life.' In an instant the outlaw sprang to his feet, his eyes flashed and he stood with a pistol cocked in each hand. After awhile he collapsed again, but time after time, when he was practically dead, we called him back to life with that cry: 'You are caught! Think what a fear such as that must be like. The horror of it was so great that he responded to it when dead to every other sensation in this world. Can you imagine what it must have been to have that torturing fear of something dogging your footsteps, walking in your shadow, haunting your dreams and waking you up in the dead hours of the night with a cold sweat on your forehead? 'You are caught! Fight for your life red with crime and black with the shadow of the gallows! What wonder such a fear went beyond life into death itself.

"And that," said the doctor, "is one of the romantic and delightful experiences of the gay life of the highwayman."

Discussing the Trolley Question.

When Montclair, N. J., went to bed Sunday morning it was after passing the most exciting evening of its existence, says the New York World. The whole town turned out to the public hearing before the town council on the application of the New Jersey Street Railway company for a franchise. The main part of the rink, in which the hearing was held, was filled with quiet persons, both men and women. Around the walls were hisses and hooters, shouters and stampers, cat callers and hispers. These were divided between the two factions, the trolleyites and the anti-trolleyites. The speeches, made by influential citizens and by city officials, were often bitter and not always impersonal. The idea seemed to be that the trolley is the friend of the poor man and the enemy of the rich. The quietest speakers were those who advocated a delay until the experiment in Washington with the underground conduit system was tried. So agitated were the people that Chairman Wilson lost control completely several times. The noisy fringes of the crowd became so excited that they stamped down part of the flooring. One hundred people disappeared in the hole. There was confusion and excitement, but no one was hurt.

A Trunk Covering.

When it is necessary to keep a trunk in one's bedroom, it is a good plan to have a linen, chintz, or denim cover to put over it. In a room that is to be its permanent place the covering may be selected so as to harmonize with the coloring of the room. If it is for a trunk that will often be in a new place, some such cover as ecrú or brown linen or a chintz in a Persian pattern may be used. These covers are cut to fit the top, sides and ends of the trunk, and should be seamed together on a machine with strong thread. The cover should be bound with a braid to contrast with its color. These covers may be ornamented with as much or as little needlework as one chooses, as the cover is packed when traveling. The decorations used should be large all over conventional designs, done in outline stitch. Such a cover in old red denim is embroidered with black and touches of gold. A green linen, with an olive cast, is embroidered with white. Openings are cut in the end to let the handles through, and these should be bound with braid. If used for a seat, a thin pad filled with hair or cotton should be tufted and laid on the top of the trunk under the cover.

In Hard Luck.

A seedy looking man with a whine in his voice and a threat in his eye stopped a portly, prosperous looking man at the corner of Broadway and Thirtieth street the other night.

"Mister," said he, "gimme a dime to get a bed. I ain't seen either in a month."

"Run away," said the stout man. "If you'd been honest and told me you wanted a drink, I'd have given you the money. Run, quick."

"Foot that I am," muttered the seedy man as he approached a jovial appearing younger man and asked for 19 cents for a drink.

"See here," snapped the man addressed, "if you'd told me you wanted money to get a bed, I'd have given it to you. I don't believe in drink."

The seedy man groaned.—Exchange.

## GOOD-BY, MR. DONG.

New York's Oldest Chinaman Is to Be Sent Home.

Chinatown will see the last of its most notable character, says the New York News. Dong Dot Chu is not only the oldest resident of Chinatown, but he has been in New York longer than any other Mongolian, and, more remarkable still, he is absolutely without a cousin, and that is the reason that he is going to be sent back to China by public subscription. The first time this thing has ever been known to happen before, because every Chinaman in the United States has invariably from one dozen to a gross of cousins, and it would be an everlasting disgrace on the family name to have any outsider help any member of the family. In Mr. Dong's case (in China the first name is always the family name), however, there is good reason for his being dependent on the generosity of his countrymen for the price of a return ticket to the celestial land. Dong Dot Chu has been in New York city at least forty-five years—so long, in fact, that he has never been known by any other name among his own countrymen than that of Yankee. The story of Yankee's life is more romantic than that of the hero of a dime novel. He was born in the village of San Wei, Kwang Tong (Canton) province. One day his parents took him to Canton City, and while there he strayed away from them. He tells the story himself in this way: That while wandering about the city a stranger approached and by promises of nice clothes and sweetmeats induced him to go along. Dong Dot Chu says he thinks he was about 9 years old then. Whether he is 59 or 69 now or not he cannot tell. When he next remembered anything, Mr. Dong says, after he met the stranger, he was on board of a steamship. He learned afterward that he was a slave on a plantation in Cuba. Some time during the civil war in the United States the owner of the tobacco plantation came to New York with his family, and while here, Mr. Dong says, he stole away from them. He had learned to roll cigars while in Cuba, and he went to work to learn cigar-making. He followed this business in this city afterward until he got too old to work. For a long time past Dong Dot Chu has been supported by friends and sympathizers. He has been sleeping under the stairs in the hallway of 11 Mot street. Lee Yum Ping, mayor of Chinatown, Lee Fun Sing, Lee Chow and Harry Lee King, Chinese merchants, have been appointed a committee to collect the \$200 necessary to send Dong Dot Chu back to China.

An Original Witness.

Some time since in southwest Georgia a murder case was being tried before a certain judge. The state's attorneys had seen the shooting, and they had an old negro on the witness stand. The negro became intensely interested in the story he was telling. His big eyes were fixed upon the lawyer who was questioning him, and he seemed to think there was no other person in the room. He was trembling with excitement—so much so that he stammered—and he told his story as if he was having a strictly private and confidential conversation with the state's attorney.

"An' den, boss," he said in solemn and awestruck tones, "J-j-jes' ez I war a-comin' roun' de cornah, sah, I seen him fong o' de lamp-post." I—

"What time was this?" asked the judge.

The witness paused for just a second, as if something had disturbed him; but then, without turning his head, he went on:

"J-j-jes' as I war a-comin' roun' de cornah, boss, I seen him 'long o' de lamp-post." I—

The judge rapped the desk before him smartly with the gavel.

"Stop!" he said. "The court is asking you a question. At what time did you come around the corner?"

Again the witness stopped and made a motion with his hand as if he was brushing away a fly from his ear, but he never turned around, and again started to tell his story:

"Ez I wuz a-sayin', boss, I rounded dat dah cornah, an' I seen him 'long of de—"

The judge brought his mallet down with a noise, which almost caused the witness to leap off the stand, and roared out:

"What do you mean, sir? If you do not answer my question instantly, I shall commit you!"

The witness turned, faced the court, and said in deprecating tones:

"L-I-look er yere, boss, doan' you see I'm talkin' to dis gen'lman?"

The lawyers were almost convulsed with laughter, the judge bent his head and shook with merriment, and the witness was allowed to finish his story undisturbed.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Neat Trick in Dominoes.

Here is a trick played with dominoes: Spread out a set of dominoes upon the table, being careful to extract one for your own use. Inform the company that if they will match the dominoes you have laid down, using every domino, you will, after leaving the room, determine the numbers at either side of the match. You then leave the room and read the numbers of your stolen domino. This will almost infallibly prove to be the end numbers of the match. When the match has been formed and concealed by handkerchief you enter the room and announce the end numbers.

A Ghastly Incident.

Shanghai, China, papers report a ghastly incident at a recent execution. Just at the moment of the execution the victim's hands nervously grasped the garment of the executioner and held on after decapitation. Before the grip could be loosened the executioner died of it.

## ORDINANCE NO. 137.

An Ordinance Making it the Duty of Owners or Occupants of Real Estate in the City to Clean the Snow and Ice from the Sidewalks or Ground to be Occupied Thereby; and Providing Penalty; and Providing for the Collection of the Cost of Such Cleaning.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF PLYMOUTH:

SEC. 1.—That it shall be the duty of the occupant, or if unoccupied, the owner, of any lot or parcel of ground lying within the corporate limits of the city as now established, or which may hereafter be annexed, adjacent to any street of said city, to keep the sidewalk appertaining to said lot or parcel of ground free and clear from snow and ice; and after any fall of snow shall clear the same from said sidewalk before nine o'clock A. M. next ensuing; provided, that if there be no sidewalk constructed, the ground or foundation over which and upon which the walk would be constructed, when required, to the full width provided by the sidewalk ordinance which is now in force or which may hereafter be ordained, as above provided.

And where buildings contain more than one occupant, the person or persons, firm or corporation, occupying the front room of the building, level, commonly called the ground floor, shall be first liable, but upon failure by him or them to comply with the provisions hereof, it shall be the duty of the City Marshal to notify any other tenant of said building, and for failure by him or them to perform such duty within two hours after the service of such notice upon him or them, the person so notified shall be liable, as in the first instance, to prosecution as hereinafter provided.

SEC. 2.—If the owner of any real estate mentioned in Section 1 of this ordinance is a non-resident of said city, the property is unoccupied, it is hereby made incumbent upon the person attending to collection of rents for said property, or who in any way controls said property, to perform the duties prescribed in this ordinance.

SEC. 3.—Any person upon whom duties are imposed by Section 1 of this ordinance who shall fail within the prescribed time to do and perform any act therein required of him, upon conviction thereof before any court of competent jurisdiction shall be fined in any sum not less than three dollars nor more than fifty dollars.

SEC. 4.—And when any occupant, owner or agent shall fail or refuse to do and perform the things to be by them done and performed under the provisions of this ordinance, the City Marshal, or his deputy, shall be authorized to employ a sufficient number of men and teams to clean the snow and ice from the sidewalks or ground upon which such walk would be built if required. And an account of the cost thereof to be filed in the City Clerk, who shall report the same to the Common Council at their next regular session.

SEC. 5.—It shall be the duty of the City Attorney, unless by the Council ordered otherwise, to immediately institute suit against the person whose duty it is to clean the sidewalk, and if recovery in a civil action of the amount of cost of cleaning as returned by the Street Commissioner, and provided that the occupant, owner or agent, as a condition of the State of Indiana, such recovery shall be aided and enforced by attachment proceedings against the real estate of such owner. And an action may be instituted by this City for the cost of any one cleaning of the cost of any number of cleanings, provided that the full amount of said cost for such cleaning from any one person at the time said suit is brought shall not be embraced in one action.

And in addition to the recovery of the costs of cleaning such City shall recover for the use of an attorney a reasonable attorney's fee in each suit.

And the recovery under this Section shall not operate as a discharge of any person from liability to prosecution for any additional penalty.

SEC. 6.—All Ordinances or parts of Ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

SEC. 7.—An emergency existing for the immediate taking effect of this ordinance, it is hereby ordered that publication shall be made at once according to law in the MARSHALL COUNTY FREE PRESS and said ordinance shall take immediate effect upon such publication.

Passed December 2d, 1895.

Attest,  
WILLIE LEONARD, JOSEPH SWINDELL,  
City Clerk, Mayor of City of Plymouth.

## A BAND OF ROBBERS.

They Capture Their Victims in a Novel Manner.

"When I was in Nebraska, near the Snake river, north of the Great Sand Hill, in 1859," said a Lewiston citizen, "we had four camps situated about eighteen miles apart, and to go from Thorne's camp to Dunham camp it was necessary to go through a long piece of pine woods. For a number of months every one who had gone through the woods alone never came back. One day it was necessary that I should go through, with a lot of money and no escort, and I set out on a horse that I got from a stable keeper near Thorne camp. When I had nearly reached the woods five miles out my horse was taken ill and foaming at the mouth and refused to go on. Clearly to my medical eye it had been poisoned slightly by some one. A man not so well up in medicine might not have known it. Soon what looked like a hunter came along on a horse and offered to swap, taking mine back to the stable if I would leave his near Dunham camp with a trapper. I ought to have seen through this, but did not. I got on the powerful horse of the stranger and started through the five miles of woods. Half way through without apparent reason the horse broke into a trot, a gallop and finally a run, and dashing off the trail through the woods picked his way through trees as nicely as if he had gone the way a hundred times. Pull as I would at the bridle he paid no attention, but ran the faster. When he had leaped a brook and landed on the sand beyond, the marks of footprints alarmed me and I slipped off at the risk of my life. He ran on up a ravine and I hid, fearing that it was a trap, as I had afterwards proved. In a little while three men armed with rifles came back on the trail, one riding the horse, now as calm as a lamb. I picked my way to the road and got to the camp. Two weeks later nineteen of us followed a man who hired a horse at the same place I did. It was taken ill, and the same trapper came along on the same horse. When the horse dashed into the woods as he had been trained to do, nineteen of us dashed after him, and finally arrived at a mountain camp of the robbers. We took every man—seven of them, and well! law was not well supported out there then, and no court sat nearer than 200 miles. We didn't carry the rascals away from their own camp fire. The trained horse met the fate of its owners."—Lewiston Journal.

All the Year Round.

The Yale senior class of the academic department has voted to wear caps and gowns every Sunday throughout the year. It is the first class at Yale that ever voted to do so. For two years classes have worn them Sundays, and on state occasions during the spring term, but never through the year.